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5:10 PM - 11/24/84

making a file copy of my letter to DWP
of 11-24-1984
as I sat at my desk, there sounded a ^{car} horn three times. I went out and turned on the outside light and at first did not recognize -- because the lights of the car were shining in my eyes and because it was getting dark -- the paternal Eagle, with HLRP in the passenger seat.

WSP: "Anybody home."

SRP: "I'm here."

HLRP: "Come and look at the sunset and the moon. [HLRP took me around the ^{western} side of the building and showed me the very very thin wrap of a moon & the very beautiful sunset]."

We three admired the sunset and then we came into the building. The kerosene heater was going with my bay-leaf in water kettle on top of it & the whole place smelled of bay leaves. The night-light had not yet come on and so I turned it on. WSP & HLRP had been out riding since 10 AM -- up along the Delaware River. HLRP and I stood around the kerosene heater and WSP looked around in the kitchen. He came in and asked: "Where'd you get the red oak acorn?" SRP: "By City Hall in Carbondale." HLRP was "amazed" at the warmth of the building and so I invited her into the tent and she couldn't believe the warmth inside the tent. "Just like in a house," she remarked. SRP: "Yer." HLRP: "But, don't you ever get lonely here all alone." SRP: "No, never. I love it when it's so quiet that you can practically hear the grass growing." HLRP: "As I said, if you want to come over to the house and stay, you can." SRP: "Thank you." We had a discussion as to whether or not I should have my refrigerator turned down all the way or turned down very low. I have

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decided to turn it off completely. The foyer was quite cold and we three stood there examining the refrigerator. I remarked on how much cooler it was in the foyer (where you could easily see your breath) than it was in the main hall. And WSP said: "When does the 4th of July get here." HLRP asked if I would be going to Church, down to Martin and I said that I would and that I would probably dress for Church at the Golf Course. HLRP/WSP got into the Eagle and that was that. HLRP and WSP were both very jauntily dressed & they were both very outgoing and gregarious.

Spent about 7 hours today making insectum / revision in P.N. I-78. I am very delighted with the progress I am making, very delighted.

Read for about two hours in Carolyn Erickson's splendid The Priest Elizabeth. Her book is one of the best I have yet read on Elizabeth the first. The material on daily life is very interesting to me. Last night I read in great detail about her summer progresses throughout England. Life as theatre; she knew what she ^{was} doing. There was no curtain to be raised; it was always up. What a splendid individual was she!